05/08/2020 Warmonger



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Chapter 1 by Ricky Advani

The Grox were here. I knew this day would come, the military couldn't do anything about it, they were about to unleash the anti-matter missile. I told the Princess that this day would come. Our MAC cannons were useless against the shield. Women, children ran around the Central panicking and hiding in their shelter.

We had to seek refuge from their attacks. The soldiers died one by one, the children became an orphans every minute. All we saw was death and defeat.

Chapter 2 by LiamLeblanc13



The Grox were relentless. No, that was an under statement. The way they fought, you would never believe your own eyes if you saw them show the faintest signs of mercy.

They advanced, slowly nearing the Central. Women and children frantically sped down the streets to their shelter. But, it was over. Undoubtedly, the Grox had won.

The soldiers blasted their MAC cannon - but their attempts were in vain, as the bullets bounced

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Everyone in the Central stopped what they were doing. They all looked up. The Grox were defeated. Without their shield, they were extremely vulnerable.

The soldiers rushed to the MAC cannons and fired them off in succession. The bullets sprayed against the Grox ship. The Grox were soon rendered helpless as their ship was attacked from every angle imaginable.

As the debris sprayed down on the Central, cheering civilians began to man extra MAC cannons.

Suddenly, an explosion went off. The Central shook, and people were hurled to the ground. As the dust cleared, civilians looked up at the Grox ship.

The entire backside of the ship was gone. A bullet must have hit the core reactor of the ship, causing a deafening explosion.

Once the civilians realized what had happened, they gathered in the street of the Central and cheered. For all they new, they had won the battle.

But, unfortunately for them, that was not the case.

Chapter 4 by Ricky Advani



The sky soon turned crimson as there was an outburst of molten arrows descending from the skies. Thousands of pieces of space debris flew into Earth's atmosphere. Almost seemed like it was D-Day. But then something even larger burned through the skies, a huge ball of fire smoking through the clouds, It was an entire god-damn spaceship.

The Grox had failed to capture Earth and instead they kamikaze. Yet again women and children ran around the streets searching bunkers or some sort of protection from the crashing spaceship. Its shadow darkened City17 into a hell hole and lush forests were a bonfire.

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